

WHEN STARS ARE IN THE QUIET SKIES,

WRITTEN BY

(Sir E. L. Bulwer.)

THE MELODY ARRANGED

FOR

TWO VOICES with PIANO FORTE

ACCOMPANIMENTS

AND

Respectfully dedicated to

Miss Julia H. Donnelly.

by

H. A. OSBORNE.

Printed by

NEW YORK.

Published by WILLIAM VANDERBEEK, 36, 57 Broadway.

NEW ORLEANS, D. Baker & Co. 60 Camp St. NEW HAVEN, L. Baird, 79 Chapel St.



WHEN STARS ARE IN THE QUIET SKIES.

Written by, E. L. Bulwer Esq.

Arranged by, H. A. Osborne.

Andante
Grazioso

Secondo
Primo

When stars are in the
When stars are in the

qui ... et skies, Then most I pine for thee, Bend
qui ... et skies, Then most I pine for thee, Bend

on me then thy tender eyes. As stars look on the sea, For

on me then thy tender eyes, As stars look on the sea, For

The first system of a musical score. It consists of three staves. The top two staves are vocal parts in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment, featuring a flowing eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

thoughts like waves that glide by night, Are still est when they

thoughts like waves that glide by night, Are still est when they

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts from the first system. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern, with some dynamic markings like *sfz* (sforzando) visible.

shine, Mine earthly love lies hush'd in light, Be

shine, Mine earthly love lies hush'd in light, Be

The third and final system of the musical score on this page. It concludes the vocal and piano parts. The piano accompaniment ends with a final cadence. The page number '4' is visible in the top left corner.

neath the heav'n of thine. Mine earthly love lies hush'd in

light, Beneath the heav'n of thine.

2
There is an hour when angels keep.
Familiar watch on men,
When coarser souls are wrapp'd in sleep, I can but know thee as my star,
Sweet spirit, meet me then;
There is an hour when holy dreams,
Through slumber, fairest glide,
And in that mystic hour it seems,
Thou should'st be by my side.

3
The thoughts of thee too sacred are.
For daylight's common beam;
My angel and my dream;
When stars are in the quiet skies,
Then most I pine for thee,
Bend on me, then thy tender eyes
As stars look on the sea.

